evening colorio.

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER. opt Sunday by the Press Publishing Company, Nos. 53 to 63 Park Row, New York. BAIPH PULITZER, President, 63 Park Row. J. ANGUS SHAW, Treasurer, 63 Park Row. JOSEPH PULITZER, Jr., Secretary, 61 Park Row.

Intered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Matter, pilon Rates to The Evening For England and the Continent and rid for the United States

and Canada.

Postal Union

AS IT LOOKS TO THIS STATE.

THEN Judge Gary told the members of the American Iron and Steel Institute that if the business methods of Government, National and State, were as careful and economical as those of the corporations represented in his audience, millions would be saved annually to the people of the country, New York sould well lead the applause.

Legislative recklessness and muddled finance at Albany have put the State in a bad hole. A Governor pledged to economy has left us a \$19,500,000 tax assessment to think about while he journeys gayly to San Francisco on a junket for which we also pay. To many a hardheaded business man these things seem scandalous. Business can't KASAR advance by such methods. Why should they appear natural in the administration of State affairs?

The average citizen echoes Judge Gary's query whether it is too much to ask that

hereafter there be elected as legislators and officials of power in this country none except those who possess, with other . qualifications, business ability.

Always remembering, however, that the handling of public funds has a curious effect upon all men-even business men. Spending taxpayers' money is not like spending stockholders' money and never will be. Accountability is too remote, too impersonal. Excuses for extravagance are furnished daily, hourly, by adepts in the art of making private interest look like public need.

Business sense, integrity, broad-mindedness, responsibility are the great qualities to be sought in public servants. But the greatest of all is responsibility.

Germany's reply to the American note is of a preliminary and temporizing character.—Hague despatch. A Taube before the Zeppelin, as it were.

TWO VIEWS.

To the Better of The Evening World: Your editorial, "To Italian-Amerians," is another example of infainsults to Italians of which

The World is capable. Permit me to remind you that been given "opportunity, protection Hans know their place and duty wer they go. Italian-Americans

melf knows that the Italian is ly sensitive. Why, then, provoke

What have the Italians of this

our Government anxiety?

Knowing as you do the highly sensilive nature of the Italian tempera. Italy's entrance into the war will be st, you would do better if your the cause of other provocations. rman-Americans who are entirely reft of feeling and who have really P. D. LOBRAVICO. erland.

Your editorial, "To Italian-Ameri-

ially are very, very tolerant and States. America and Italy occupy as

an Italian with such vile, callous when now and then I read that some matter as the warning in your paper Italian yields to "weakness and vio-

country ever done to make you sue- Let us keep this fact in mind, how pact that they are capable of causing ever: That the Italians in America-In conclusion, let me say that if and especially those who, to take anybody needs admonition it is your piece of bread to their little ones, are self, for you are lacking in discretion compelled to go around with push bring the children before you went vers had endeavored to "get in" at our fortifications into public parks stance, of all female children under by allowing such insulting references carts—are perhaps the people mostly

on were confined to those I hope that there will be nothing that will lead to any resentment, and that all nationalities in America will look upon one another as being countor carried on from the Ambassa, trymen—the United States, the moth-J. RECCA.

Irish hay is selling at \$35 per ton. Obviously Irishmen are making hay as well as war. And hay is the essential.

EASY TO FEED.

MAN with courage enough to refuse to eat or pay for an order of poor food in a restaurant is so rare in New York that we are not surprised if he gets into trouble.

An uptown restaurant keeper caused the arrest of two guests, men and wife, because they declined to accept chicken which seemed to them unfit to eat. A police lieutenant refused to entertain a complaint sgainst the wife and a magistrate discharged the husband.

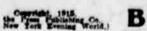
But don't be hard on the restaurant proprietor. Hundreds of thousands of people in this city, year in and year out, order, eat and pay for what is set before them in restaurants. Whether they are well fed or not doesn't worry them. Food that the majority eat and pay for is good enough. No wonder the restaurant keeper loses patience with cranks

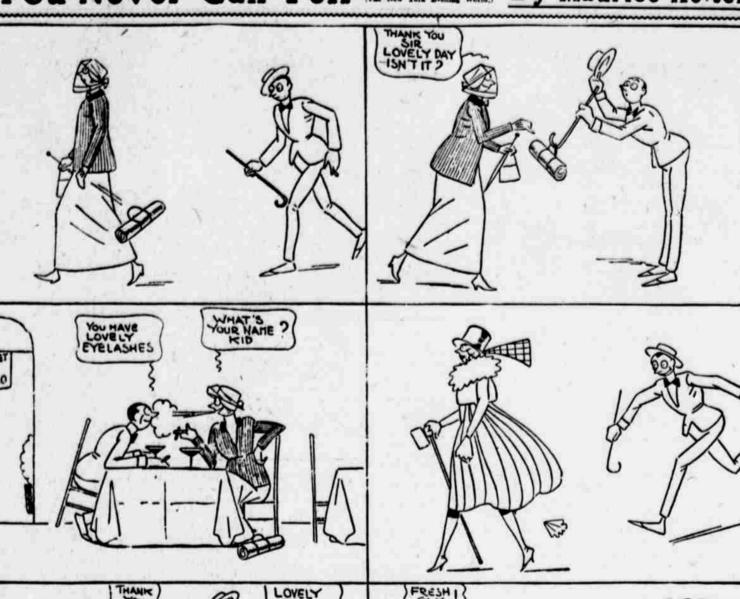
It may be true that the plain bread-to go no further served in ne of the high-priced restaurants in this town would seem third rate to a Belin errand boy but that is beside the point.

When it comes to victuals, New Yorkers are the easiest going eithens in the world.

Hits From Sharp Wits

You Never Can Tell By Maurice Ketten





The Jarr Family -By Roy L. McCardell-

6 CO glad to see you, my dear! So him a slap for himself that stopped sweet of you to come! And the pantomime and started him how perfectly lovely of you screaming with his elster. "Well, we must go now," said Mrs. to bring the dear children!" gushed Jarr. "I suppose you will be going to

"I'd just as leave think of goin

to Coney Island," said Mrs. Stryver

This was a hit at the Jarra. They

"Well, goodby, dear!" said Mrs.

sorry spectacle of a mother

driven by desperation to in-

voke the law against her

daughter, charging incor-

and that it is impossible to

control her or keep her away from

undestrable companions. The spend-

has spent \$20,000 in nine in

DID so to Coney Island.

"It was such a nice day that I Newport again this summer?" away for the summer," said Mrs. Jarr. Newport, but had been serency ig-

Stryver, but nervously eyeing the little girl, who was reaching for a mar-

her mother, seeing the appealing look in Mrs. Stryver's ove. "Where's the dolly's dress?"

the little girl. "It isn't a dolly, pet; it's an ornaent," said Mrs. Jarr, with a mental reservation that nude figures were not

proper things in the home, especially where children could see them "Don't soold the little dear," said Mrs. Stryver sweetly. "How was she to know?" This implied that objects of art were an unknown quantity in the numble home of the Jarrs.

said Mrs. Jarr blandly. "The old Mayflower instinct is still strong with us. It was whispered that Mrs. Stryver's parents had come over-set in the Mayflower, but in a modern steamship in the steerage. Mrs. Stryver inetinetively felt this was on indirect reference to the fact.

"Your children are looking well," said the hosters, thinking it best to change the subject. "len't it wonderful how well they keep in New York children, I mean being cooped up in tenement houses and the like?"

"Oh, well," said Mrs. Jarr, "I couldn't answer that, you know, Of ourse, our apartments are modest. but they are light and airy and very cool, all things considered. But, then, often left home at 2 or 3 in the mornwe pay a terrible rent, too; and if one ing, vainly trying to locate her in where she had a substantial sujary. has the luxury of children Willie, the downtown cafes, and then had selected and spent it all stop kicking that sofa one must deny one's self other comforts."

"Mamma, why is the lady's face so nerve-racking anxiety and my re-

Mrs. Jarr's reply was a resounding my jurisdiction and flaunt my authority was her financial independing the first was the financial independence. My going to the courts was short in an aside to the situation of disciplinary measure to bring the girl to her school. The courts was short used to seeing rouge, you she is not used to seeing rouge, you show it is not used to seeing rouge, you show a short of the young woman spoke likewise about the whole of from childhood up for money epent. The make a daughter responsible from childhood up for money epent. "Has the little boy any pervous af-

The Week's Wash

-By Martin Green-

HAT do you think," asked child in his arms.

"It is nearly funny," said the launing on all comers and licking some of them) the disarmament idea approaches the boundaries of humor.

pain to the one great protector that has her interest at heart? And it is thoughtlessness most of the time.

is dependent upon her, and that she is to be catered to, she is certainly class to the rocks of disaster. Very

young girl realizes that

Jarr. "Willie and Emma, say goodby to Mrs. Strywar."

As she went diff Mrs. Jarr said to herself, "Poor woman, with no chil- affait in the course of the result, "Poor woman, with no chil- affait impended. One of them fenders: "Now, dears, go out and meet the invading solutions." Mrs. Stryver's mental comment was grabbed a property baby, clasped it Poor woman, with THOSE chilto his bosom and inquired if his adversary would strike a man with a

"Too Much Money!"

By Sophie Irene Loeb

MCENTLY we have had the thoughtless as to continue to

the head polisher, "of "Why not go further? If we are

the proposition advanced going to depend on the rest of the by the peace - at - any - world to let us alone because we are price folk that we should helpless why not make our case give our army the bum's rush, stronger? It could easily be done. thought I'd run in to see you and This was another sting. The Stry- sell our navy to the junkman, turn | "We could enlist an army, for in-

and face the armed world with a twelve years of age and teach them Chautauqua salute. In case we should dry man. "With all of Europe fight- receive word that a foreign nation ing Germany (which is cheerfully tak- had decided to invade us with artillery and troops we could, after they had refused to listen to our plea that it isn't fair to lick a nation that

the rough solder mans, and when you see them coming give the Chautauqua salute and wave the pretty flags and sing to them and ask them if they won't please go back and let your papas and brothers alone. Surely no invading army could withstand an attack like that!

isn't the way a nation feels that decides what is to happen to a nation. It is the way other nations feel. We can't wish our pacific desires on other to look at China. All right; let's take a peep at China. She has no navy and no army. She didn't need any as long as she had nothing that any other nation wanted. As other nations found necessary they appropriated whatever territory they desired And new Japan, finding China abso-lutely helpless, respects that helpless

As to the Fadeeway.

few can withstand this pressure on the youthful, inexperienced mental 461 WONDER," said the head polshor, "is the Eugenia Kelly a beautiful shade." case going to close up the tango

ing of the money does not mean so much to this mother, who is rich, as do the tortures that she has undergone. In her own words:

"Only a mother can understand what I suffered from nameless fears and crassless heartaches. I have the little gewgaws and trinkets that left home at 2 or 2 in the morn-young woman reached the position the tange pariers, they are just what their pairons make them. There are plenty of respectable denoing places. No law or statute exists which fore young and innocent girls to go joints frequented by cadets a crocks. Where are the parents

o work to the morning weardancing pumps, rouge on their can and bonns on their lips you ader how their adult relatives ever let them outside the house. The ris-ing generation is beginning to rule the rocet and those who stand for it must bear the consequences.

The Overhood Cost.

that Gov. Whitman's absence is going to cost the

What Every Woman Thinks By Helen Rowland

Contright, 1915, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World) As to the Problems That Bloom in the Spring, Tra Lat HY is it," inquired the Widow, as she and the Bachelor strolle down the avenue past the violet venders, pretty girls, shimmering motor cars and dazzling shop windows, "that everything seems to happen in the spring-everything nice, everything disagreeable, everything exciting and everything important or la-

"I don't know," replied the Bachelor, sniffing the warm, fragrant air with keen relish, "unless it's because everybody feels bored and desperate and irresponsible and reckless. But what has happened besides the a moving and housecleaning and the war tragedies?"

"Well," explained the Widow, "two of my friends have announce their engagements and their prospective marriages and two are getting divorces"-

The Widow nodded.

"Oh, yes," she rejoined cheerfully. "Spring seems to be the open see. son for divorces as well as for firtations and love affairs and marriages. Haven't you observed that? In the spring a husband's fancy lightly turnsand turns-and turns! If it doesn't turn to love it turns to baseball or golf or fox-trotting or joy-riding or poker parties; just as a small boy's turns to robbing orchards or overturning apple carts or breaking windows or stealing signs or 'playing Indian.' There is a certain amount of pent-up recklessness or original sin in every man, which seems to burst forth with the blossoms in the spring. If a woman can keep her husband in least during April and May and June she can pretty safely trust him to trot along like a good doggie from July to March."

The Three-Month War Zone.

66DUT why keep him in leash?" protested the Bachelor. "Why shouldn't there be a spring matrimonial vacation, when husbands and wives can get away from one another? Then the man could get the goif bug or the sentimentalism out of his system, while the wife recovered from her shopping mania and got the housecleaning off and the moving germ satisfied. Great Scott! Nine months' devotion out of twelve ought

to be enough for any woman."

"Yea," sighed the Widow, "I suppose the love of a good husband for nine months in the year is better than the lukewarm indifference of an all-year-round life mate. But, unfortunately, the law and the feminine mind don't recognize 'intermittent' marriages. The an all-the-year-'round-'til-death-us-do-part affair."

"Ugh!" murmured the Bachelor with a shudder. "That's why most o us shy at the thought of matrimony. A chap just can't be in love all of the time, any more than he can be hungry or thirsty or sleepy all of the time. The heart needs a rest or a vacation or a change every now and then, just as the mind does. Why can't wives be reasonable, anyhow, and let their husbands go off every spring and bury themselves in golf or yachting or some other innocent hobby during the foolish season? Then they would be only too giad to come back to the wifely arms and home forts or say in the autumn."
"They always ARE!" returned the Widow with a shrug and a smile.

"After the summer or the fun or the firtation is over, the average husband who was chafing to shatter the traces and escape in the spring, may always be found hanging around the front door in the autumn and begging to be let in out of the cold. That's the trouble with a man—he won't stay PUT, and no matter what he has in the spring he always imagines he is tired of it and that he wants something else. If he's married, he sighs for freedom; if he's single, he longs to get married; if he's in the country, he yearns for the excitement of the city; if he's in town, he is filled with a

Spring Fever Versus a Febrile Twelvemonth.

with a woman. If she's a blonde she wishes she were a brunette and if she's a brunette she rushes for the peroxide and the pearl powder; if she's sixteen she yearns to be thirty and sophisticated and if she's thirty she longs to be young and kittenish."

"But she's that way ALL of the time, Mr. Weatherby," interrupted the Widow hastily, "while a man is only restless and discontented under the spell of the spring fever. That's why his sudden deflections always come to a woman as a surprise. Just as she is beginning to feel sure that she has

spell of the spring fever. That's why his sudden deflections always come to a woman as a surprise. Just as she is beginning to feel sure that she has found a paragon she discovers that she has married a Dr. Jekyli and Mr. Hyde and that Dr. Jekyli has gone off on his annual spring vacation."
"Well, it has its good points," protested the Bachelor comfortingly. "It is the test good points," protested the Bachelor comfortingly. "It weren't for the spring madness that drives him to recklessness the average man would never marry at all. Asking a girl to marry him is about the most reckless thing a man can do, and nine out of ten weddings are the result of the romances that bloom in the spring, tra la!"

"And so are nine out of ten of the divorces!" laughed the Widow.
"It's a poor rule that won't work both ways, I suppose. But life, for a

"It's a poor rule that won't work both ways, I suppose. But life, for a woman, seems to be just one spring after another—with a fresh surprise in each of them."

My Wife's Husband

By Dale Drummond

Coperight, 1915, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).

Cooriest. 1915, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Erming World).

CHAPTER XLVIII.

If, what a pretty car!"

Jane exclaimed, when I had attended to the trunks. "Whose is it? "How many wives do you suppose would enjoy such a surprise? For three months you and another woman have been using MY surprise. You have a peculiar idea of what pleases a woman!"

"Yours! How long have you had it?" she asked.

"I bought it in June;" then, "I'm so glad you like it, Jane. I thought you would."

Conne, Jane," I urged, "try to be reasonable."

"Don't you think I am—have been all along—as compigeent as most wives would be? Now that I understand all about the car I will go to bed," not waiting for an answer to her question.

I went away? Why didn't you tell me about it when you were up at the

"Ob, I see! Well, you've surprised me al right." Then Jane began to chatter, and nothing more was said

until just before we reached home, "How did you come to select a blue ear? You showed good taste; it is

"Oh, Miss Reese selected the color!

"Oh, Miss Reess selected the color!"
I snewered, not thinking.
"And the car also?" Jane inquired.
"Yes. That is, she helped me decide. She said this car would please you bester than some others I tried, because the outline was more graceful. She said that women always thought of those things."
"Bu Miss Reess was asked to select my husband's car! Her judgment taken as to the hind of car. were the

my husband's car! Her judgment taken as to the kind of car, even the color, while I, your wife, didn't even know you had a car until it was three months old! I suppose she has ridden in it, too? That would be only natural so long as she effected it."

Yes, she HAN ridden in it.

"He you had Miss Reese select a car, you and she have been riding together all summer, and now you pretend that you did not tell me because you wanted to surprise me.

her question.

After she left me I sat for some little time thinking the matter over, trying to see her point of view, but could not feel that she had cause for complaint. I only thought myself stupid for telling June snything of Miss Recee's part in selecting the oar. I wonder now, long afterward, what I would have said or done had Jane done with Remning exactly as I had I would have said or done had Jane done with Hemming exactly as I had with Mias Reese. Yet at the time I only thought her allly and foolishly

childiah The next morning I seled Jane to

She refused, saying:
"Thank you, George, but I wouldn't think of taking Miss Reserve

"Fiddlesticks, Jane: Miss Reco-ting work to do and has to stay in the office. Besides, she wont expect to go in the car so often, now that

"I wouldn't have you change ; plane for the world. And so that the reason you seled me to go out this morning? Hiff!! was busy and couldn't go."

"What's the matter, Jane? malous?

penious" I blurted out.
"No, I don't think I am jeals
George I don't think I ever he
been jealous of you."
"What is thunder is it then?"
"I may be jealous." Jane contins
paying no attention to my outbe
"but it is a bealous; hard to deser
There was a time in the first
mouths we were married that I mi
have been horribly regions of you

pretend that you did not pretend that you wanted to surprise me. Surprise me with a car you have been using for three months—using with another woman I expect, if you were to tell the truth, it would be that you bought it for her?"

"Nonzense, Jane! Do be reasonable."

"I think I am reasonable more reasonable than you are to expect the to the world and talks of your neglect; that's me! I that what you are telling!

I taked, agenished at her many will then you are to expect the to wor'd discuss that "We won't discuss that "We won't discuss that "It's neglect to the pilet."